



Let Justice preside and Candour investigate.

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THE
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POETRY.

From the Virginia Herald.

Advice to a Young Gentleman looking out for a Wife.

If you, my friend, would have a wife
To cheer the gloomy hours of life,
And give you constant pleasure;
The following useful maxim find,
And you in time may hope to find
This dear delightful treasure.

First look for one that's young and fair,
With countenance devoid of care,
And foolish affection;
For one whose face displays a gloom,
Will make you angry with your doom,
And give you sad vexation.

Be not like common lovers, blind,
But all her words and actions mind,
And judge of them sincerely;
For if you form your choice at once,
And she should prove a slut or dunce,
You will repent severely.

Let solid sense her mind inform,
Let gentle love her bosom warm,
Yes, let her love you truly;
Let her be void of foolish pride,
Let modesty her actions guide,
Or else she'll prove unruly.

Her temper should be all serene,
Free from extremes of mirth or spleen,
With no wild flights in her mind;
For one that now is mad with joy,
Then sad or sullen, will destroy
Your peace with pangs unnumbered.

Watch how her leisure hours she spends,
And if with wise and virtuous friends,
In cheerful conversation;
If at due times the instructive page,
In search of truth her thoughts engage,
She merits approbation.

From Sketches of every day Life and every day People, just published.

THE HOSPITAL PATIENT.

BY BOZ.

In our rambles through the streets of London after evening has set in, we have often paused beneath the windows of some public hospital, and pictured to ourself the gloomy and mournful scenes that were passing within. The sudden moving of a taper as its feeble ray shot from the window until its light gradually disappeared, as if it were carried farther back into the room to the bed-side of some suffering patient, has been enough to awaken a whole crowd of reflections: the mere glimmering of the low-burning lamps, which, when all other habitations are wrapped in darkness and slumber, denote the chamber where so many forms are writhing with pain, or wasting with disease, has been sufficient to check the most boisterous merriment.

Who can tell the anguish of those weary hours, when the only sound the sick man hears, is the disjointed wanderings of some feverish slumberer near him, the low moan of pain, or perhaps the muttered, long-forgotten prayer of a dying man? Who but those who have felt it, can imagine the sense of loneliness and desolation which must be the portion of those, who in the hour of dangerous illness are left to be tended by strangers; for what hands, be they ever so gentle, can wipe the clammy brow, or smooth the restless bed, like those of a mother, wife or child?

Impressed with these thoughts we have turned away, through the nearly deserted streets; and the sight of the few miserable creatures still hovering about them, has not tended to lessen the pain which such meditations awaken. The hospital is a refuge and resting-place for hundreds, who but for such institutions must die in the streets and door-ways: but what can be the feelings of outcasts like these, when they are stretched on a bed of sickness, with scarcely a hope of recovery? The wretched woman who lingers about the pavement, hours after midnight, and the miserable shadow of a man—the ghastly remnant that want and drunkenness have left—which crouches beneath a windowledge, to sleep where there is some shelter from the rain, have little to bind them to life, but what have they to look back upon in death? What are the unwelcome comforts of a roof and a bed to them, when the recollections of a whole life of debasement, stalk before them; when repentance seems a mockery, and sorrow comes too late?

About a twelvemonth ago, as we were strolling through Covent-garden, (we had been thinking about these things over night,) we were attracted by the very pre-

possessing appearance of a pick-pocket, who having declined to take the trouble of walking to the police office, on the ground that he hadn't the slightest wish to go there at all, was being conveyed thither in a wheelbarrow, to the huge delight of a crowd, but apparently not very much to his own individual gratification.

Somehow we never can resist joining a crowd—nature certainly intended us for a vagabond—so we turned back with the mob, and entered the office, in company with our friend, the pick-pocket, a couple of policemen, and as many dirty-faced spectators as could squeeze their way in.

There was a powerful, ill-looking young fellow at the bar, who was undergoing an examination, on the very common charge of having, on the previous night, ill-treated a woman, with whom he lived in some court hard by. Several witnesses bore testimony to acts of the grossest brutality: and a certificate was read from a house-surgeon of a neighboring hospital, describing the nature of the injuries the woman had received, and intimating that her recovery was extremely doubtful.

Some question appeared to have been raised about the identity of the prisoner; for when it was agreed that the two magistrates should visit the hospital at eight o'clock that evening, to take her deposition, it was settled that the man should be taken there also. He turned deadly pale at this, and we saw him clench the bar very hard, when the order was given. He was removed directly afterwards, and he spoke not a word.

We felt an irrepressible curiosity to witness this interview, although it is hard to tell why at this instant, for we knew it must be a painful one. It was no very difficult matter for us to gain permission, and we obtained it.

The prisoner, and the officer who had him in custody, were already at the hospital when we reached it, and waiting the arrival of the magistrates in a small room below stairs. The man was handcuffed, and his hat was pulled forward over his eyes. It was easy to see, though, by the livid whiteness of his countenance, and the constant twitching of the muscles of his face, that he dreaded what was to come. After a short interval, the magistrates and clerk were bowed in, by the house-surgeon and a couple of young men who smelt very strongly of tobacco smoke—they were introduced as 'dressers,'—and after one magistrate had complained bitterly of the cold, and the other of the absence of any news in the evening paper, it was announced that the patient was prepared; and we were conducted to the 'casualty ward,' in which she was lying.

The dim light which burnt in the spacious room, increased rather than diminished the ghastly appearance of the hapless creatures in the beds, which were ranged in two long rows on either side. In one bed lay a child enveloped in bandages, with its body half consumed by fire; in another, a female, rendered hideous by some dreadful accident, was wildly beating her clenched fists on the coverlet, in an agony of pain; on a third, there lay stretched a young girl, apparently in that heavy stupor which is sometimes the immediate precursor of death; her face was stained with blood, and her breast and arms were bound up in folds of linen. Two or three of the beds were empty, and their recent occupants were sitting beside them, with faces so wan, and eyes so bright and glossy, that it was fearful to meet their gaze. On every face was stamped the expression of anguish and suffering.

The object of the visit was lying at the upper end of the room. She was a fine-looking woman of about two or three & twenty. Her long black hair had been hastily cut from the wounds on her head, and streamed over the pillow in jagged and matted locks. Her face bore frightful marks of the ill usage she had received; her hand was pressed upon her side, as if her chief pain was there; her breathing was short and heavy; and it was plain to see that she was dying fast. She murmured a few words in reply to the magistrate's inquiry, whether she was in great pain; and having been raised on the pillow by the nurse, looked anxiously into the strange countenances that surrounded her bed. The magistrate nodded to the officer, to bring the man forward. He did so, and stationed him at the bed-side. The girl looked on, with a wild and troubled expression of face; but her sight was dim, and she did not know him.

'Take off his hat,' said the magistrate. The officer did as he was desired and the man's features were fully disclosed.

The girl started up, with an energy quite preternatural; the fire gleamed in her heavy eyes, and the blood rushed to her pale and sunken cheeks. It was a convulsive effort. She fell back upon her pillow, & covering her scarred and bruised face with

her hands, burst into tears. The man cast an anxious look towards her, but otherwise appeared wholly unmoved. After a brief pause, the nature of their errand was explained, and the oath tendered.

'Oh no, gentlemen,' said the girl, raising herself once more, and folding her hands together, 'no, no, gentlemen! I did it myself—it was nobody's fault—it was an accident. He didn't hurt me; he wouldn't for the world. Jack, dear Jack, you know you wouldn't.'

Her sight was fast failing her, and her hand groped over the bed-clothes in search of his, in vain. Brute, as the man was, he was not prepared for this. He turned his face from the bed and sobbed aloud. The girl's colour changed, and her breathing grew more difficult. She was evidently dying.

'We respect the feelings which prompt you to this,' said the gentleman who had spoken first, 'but let me warn you, not to persist in what you know to be untrue, until it is too late. It cannot save him.'

'Jack,' murmured the girl, laying her hand upon his arm, 'they shall not persuade me to swear your life away. He didn't do it, gentlemen. He never hurt me.' She grasped his arm tightly, and added, in a broken whisper, 'I hope God Almighty will forgive me all the wrong I have done, and the life I have led. God bless you, Jack. Some kind gentleman take my love to my poor old father. Five years ago, he said, he wished I had died a child. Oh, I wish I had! I wish I had!'

The nurse bent over the girl a few seconds, and then drew the sheet over her face. It covered a corpse.

GAMBLING, OR RAIN & SUNSHINE.

'Why do you keep me so long a time at the door?' said Edward F. passionately to his wife. The night had passed; but its cold wind entered the house, as Mrs. F. with sorrowful heart undid the lock.

'It is late, Edward; and I could not keep from slumbering.'

He said nothing in return to this; but flung himself into a chair, and gazed intently on the fire. His son climbed upon his knee, and putting his arms around his father's neck, whispered, 'papa, what has Mamma been crying for?' Mr. F. started, shook off his boy and said, with violence, 'Get to bed, sir: what business has your mother to let you be up at this hour?' The poor child's lower lip pouted, but he was at the time, too much frightened to cry. His sister, silently, took him up; and when he reached his cot, his warm heart discharged itself of its noisy grief. The mother heard him crying, and went to him; but she soon returned to the parlour. She leaned upon her husband, and thus addressed him: 'Edward, I will not upbraid you on account of your harshness to me; but I implore you not to act in this manner before your children. You are not Edward as you used to be. Those heavy eyes tell of wretchedness, as well as bad hours. You wrong me—you wrong yourself, thus to let my hand show I am your wife—but at the same time let your heart know singleness in matters of moment. I am aware of the kind of society in which you have lately indulged. Tell me, Edward, for Heaven's sake tell me—we are poor!—we are ruined—Is it not so?' Edward had not a word for his wife; but a man's tears are more awful than his words.

'Well, be it so, Edward! Our children may suffer from our fall; but it will redouble my exertions for them. And as for myself, you do not know me, if you think that circumstances can lessen my feelings for you. A woman's love is like the plant which shows its strength the more it is trodden on. Arose, yourself, my husband. It is true, your father has cast you off, and you are indebted to him in a serious sum; but he is not all the world!—Only consider your wife in that light.'

A slight tap was now heard at the door, and Mrs. F. went to ascertain the cause.—She returned to her husband;—'Mary is at the door, she says, you always kissed her before she went to bed.'

'My child, my child,' said the father 'God bless you...I am not well, Mary... Nay, do not speak to me to night go to rest now—give me one of your pretty smiles in the morning, and your father will be happy again.'

Mr. F. too was persuaded by his affectionate partner to retire: but sleep and rest were not for him; his wife and his children had once given him happy dreams—but now, the ruin he had brought upon them was an awakening reality.

When the light of the morning faintly appeared above the line of the opposite houses Mr. F. arose.

'Where are you going Edward?' said his watchful wife. 'I have been consider-

ing, he replied, calmly, 'and I am determined to try my father. He loved me when I was a boy...was proud of me. It is true I have acted dishonorably by him, and should, no doubt, have ruined him.—Yesterday I spoke harshly of him; but I did not then know myself. Your dear affection, my wife, has completely altered me. I never can forget my ill-treatment towards you, but I will make up for it...I will indeed I will. Nay, do not grieve in this way it is worse to me than all—I will be back soon.'

The children appeared in the breakfast room. Mary was ready with her smile, and the boy was anxious for the notice of his father. After a short space of time Mr. F. returned.

'Why so pale, my husband? will your parent not assist you?'

'We must indeed sink, my love. He will not assist me. He upbraided me. I did not, could not answer him a word.—He spoke kindly of you and our little ones; but he has cast us off forever.'

The distressed man had scarcely said this when a person rudely came in. The purpose of his visit was soon perceived. In the name of F.'s father; he took possession of the property; and he had the power to make F. a prisoner.

'You shall not take Papa away,' said, the little son, at the same time kicking at the officer.

'Mama,' whispered Mary, 'must my father go to prison? Won't they let us go too?'

'Here comes my authority,' said the deputy Sheriff.

The elder Mr. F. doggedly placed himself in a chair.

'You shall not take my papa away,' cried out the boy to his grandfather.

'Whatever may have been my conduct, Sir,' said the miserable Edward, 'this is unkind of you. I have not a single feeling for myself, but my wife...my children...you have no right to thus harass them with your presence.' 'Nay, husband,' responded Mrs. F. 'think not of me. Your father cannot distress me. I have not known you, Edward, from your childhood, as he has; but he shall see how I can cling to you...can be proud of you in your poverty. He has forgotten your youthful days...he has lost sight of his own thoughtless years.'

The old gentleman directed his law agent to leave the room. He then slowly, yet nervously, answered thus:

'Madam,—I have not forgotten my own thoughtless days. I have not forgotten that I once had a wife as amiable as yourself; and I have not forgotten that your husband was her favorite child. An old man hides his sorrows, but let not the world, therefore, think him unfeeling, especially as the world taught him to do. The distress I have this moment caused was premeditated on my part. It has had its full effect. A mortal gets to vice by single steps, and many think the victim must return by degrees. I know Edward's disposition, and that with him a single leap is sufficient. That leap he has taken. He is again in memory as the favourite of his poor mother—the laughing eyed young pet of a—pshaw—of an old fool, for why am I crying?'

Little Mary had insensibly drawn herself towards the old philosopher, and, without uttering a word pressed his hand, and put her hankerchief to his eyes. The boy also now left his parent, walked up to his grandfather, and leaning his elbow on the old man's knees, turning up his round cheeks, said, 'Then you won't take papa away.'

'No! you little impudent rascal—but I'll take you away, and when your mother comes for you, I will treat her so well, that I'll make your father follow after.'

Thus came happiness at the heel of ruin. If husbands oftener appreciated the exquisite and heaven like affection of their wives, many happier firesides would be seen. One in love, one in mind, ought to be the motto of every married pair. And fathers would many times check improvidence, if they were to make use of reflection and kindness, rather than prejudice and strictness.

C. E. E.

SLANDER.

'Against slander there is no defence. Hell cannot boast so foul a fiend; nor man deplore so fell a foe. It stabs with a word—with a nod—with a shrug—with a look—with a smile.—It is the pestilence walking in darkness—spreading contagion far and wide, which the most wary traveller cannot avoid: it is the heart-searching dagger of the dark assassin; it is the poisoned arrow, whose wound is incurable; it is the mortal sting of the deadly adder—murder its employment, innocence its prey, and ruin its sport.'

The man who breaks into my dwelling, or meets me on the public road, and robs me of my property, does me injury. He

stops me on the way to wealth, strips me of my hard-earned savings, involves me in difficulty, and brings my family to penury and want. But he does me an injury which can be repaired. Industry and economy may again bring me into circumstances of ease and affluence; and the smiles of gratitude may yet play upon the cheeks of my offspring, as they receive the small tokens of parental love.

The man who comes at the midnight hour and fires my dwelling, does me injury. He burns my roof, my pillow, my raiment, my every shelter from the storm and the tempest. But he does me an injury which can be repaired. The storm may indeed beat upon me, and chilling blasts assail me; but Charity will receive me into her dwelling—will give me food to eat and raiment to put on—will kindly assist me in raising a new roof over the ashes of the old; and I shall again sit by my own fireside, and taste the sweets of friendship and of home.

But, the man who circulates false reports concerning my character—who exposes every act of my life which can be represented to my disadvantage—who goes first to this, then to that neighbor, tells them he is very tender of my reputation, enjoins upon them the strictest secrecy, and then fills their ears with hearsays and rumors, and what is worse, leaves them to dwell upon the hints and suggestions of his own busy imagination—the man who in this way 'filches from me my good name,' does me an injury which neither industry, nor charity, nor time itself can repair.—He has told his tale of slander to an uncharitable world. Some receive it as truth: others suspect that the half was not told them: and others dress what they have heard in the highest coloring, add to the foul calumny of their own invention, and proclaim it in the corners of the streets and on the house tops. Should I prove myself innocent, attempt to meet the scandal with contradiction, the story of my disgrace outstrips me, or my solicitude to contradict it excites suspicion of guilt. Should the slanderer confess his crime, the blot is made, and his tears of repentance cannot wash it out. I might as well recall the winds or quench the stars, as recall the tale of infamy, or wipe this foul stain from my character.

I attach a high value to the esteem and confidence of my fellow men. I cannot but wish, that, while I live among them, I may hold a place in their affections, and be treated with the respect which is due to my station. A good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, or than 'precious ointment.'

'Tis the immediate jewel of the soul,
The purest treasure mortal times afford.

Give me this, and I can face the frowns of fortune...can be pointed at as the child of poverty, and still know what it is to be happy. Take this away, and you strike a dagger into my soul—you render life itself a burden. The frowns of a world, the finger of scorn and the hiss of contempt are more than man can endure.

Yet, dear as reputation is, 'and in my soul's just estimation prized above all price, it is not too dear, it is not too sacred, for the slanderer to tarnish & destroy. He can take from me the confidence of my employers, the respect of my friends—can blast my reputation with his pestilential breath, and feel not a pang of remorse. He glories in nothing so much as in the slaughter of character. He would blight the fairest flower in the garden of innocence, demolish the loftiest temple of human purity, and place his broad stamp of infamy on the holiest servant of the living God.

The slanderer has not a single pretext or excuse to palliate his offence. A desire of gain may urge some to the commission of crime. The incendiary and the assassin may be excited by this base passion to perpetrate their deeds of darkness and of death.—But the man that attacks me with slander has no hope of personal good; and if he robs me of my character, he

'Robs me of that which cannot enrich him,
But makes me poor indeed.'

He gratifies the malice of his heart, adds one more to the family of wretchedness and wo, and enjoys a secret pleasure, yea, even triumphs, as he reflects on the infamous achievement.

How base, how contemptible is the character of the slanderer! However various their motives, or diversified the means which they take to accomplish their object, they are all the enemies of man. Some may perpetrate this iniquity with designs directly malicious; some, from a busy, meddling disposition, always unsatisfied, unless when interfering with the concerns of others; and some, from a wish to be thought extensively acquainted with private history. But they are all characterized in Scripture by the significant names

of evil-speakers, busy-bodies and tale-bearers, and are considered there, and every where else, as the disturbers and pest of society.

What mischief may not be occasioned by the tongue of slander! What character is proof against its poison? How are individuals, families and neighborhoods, affected by its malignity! Better dwell amid the infections of an hospital, than move in an atmosphere contaminated by the breath of slander. Better meet an enemy in the field of battle, or fall into the hands of the ruthless savage, than be overtaken by this 'pestilence, which walketh in darkness.'

What does the slanderer think of himself? Does he hope to be respected by men or approved by God? Let him ask his conscience; and if that is not already 'seared with a hot iron,' it will tell him that the smiles, the flattery and the politeness which he puts on when in the presence of those he slanders, are thinner than gauze.—His real character is discerned by men, and his whole heart is naked to the eye of Omniscience. Does he think that his is a small crime, and that he shall go unpunished? If there is a God in heaven—if He has said 'speak not evil one of another,' 'thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor,' most assuredly the slanderer will not go unpunished.—verily, he will have his reward. If there is a God in heaven—if He has said, that 'for every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give an account thereof in the day of judgment,' may I, and may you, dear reader, be saved from the sentence which awaits that man, whose tongue is the tongue of Slander.—*Christian Advocate.*

From the Montreal Gazette.

On the 7th ultimo, the Ministerial plan for reforming the Irish Municipal Corporations was brought before the House of Commons. The only essential point in which we can perceive that it differs from the Bill of last Session, is in that part which regulates the appointment of Sheriffs. 'I now propose,' said Lord John Russell, when introducing the subject, 'that the Town Council should nominate three persons, whose names would be returned to the Lord Lieutenant, of whom the Lord Lieutenant might appoint one, or he might reject the whole. In such a case, the Council would again nominate three more—the Lord Lieutenant might either appoint one or reject these three; he would have the power of rejecting the whole six, and then he would proceed to appoint one upon his own responsibility. Sir, I think this right, because I think it will tend to make the administration of justice more satisfactory, if the selection he made from the returns made by the Council; but I think again, on the other hand, that the exercise of any right of appointment by the Crown ought to be paramount.'

In the course of the long address which Lord John Russell delivered, he took occasion to pass a warm eulogium on the character of Lord Mulgrave's Government, and he insisted that he had succeeded in reducing Ireland by kindness and conciliation to a state of peace, if not contentment. The Laws, his Lordship said, were better respected than they had ever been for centuries before, as appeared from the charges delivered by the Judges at the different criminal assizes, to the Grand Juries. Crimes had diminished to an extent which was perfectly astonishing. His Lordship next alluded in the following terms, to a charge which had been made against Government, of partiality in the distribution of appointments to public offices:—

'I hold in my hand the list of the stipendiary magistrates appointed by former Governments previous to Lord Mulgrave's arrival in 1835, which specifies the religion of each, and although the number of such appointments is considerable, yet I find the name of only one person professing the Roman Catholic Religion.—(Hear, hear.) I have also a list of the stipendiary magistrates appointed since Lord Mulgrave assumed the Government of Ireland, and it appears that out of fifteen appointments that have taken place, six have been conferred upon Roman Catholics, and nine upon Protestants; and certainly showing no wish to promote Roman Catholics in preference to Protestants, but shewing that which I think it right to show, that a man, because he is a Roman Catholic, is not to be excluded from those offices to which, by a solemn Act of the Legislature, and which you have sanctioned, he is declared entitled to aspire.—(Cheers.) I have also here a list of other appointments made by Lord Mulgrave, and stating the religion of the different persons so appointed, but I decline going into it, because I think on the whole, that unless the question is raised, it is one which is not so desirable to enter upon.—(Hear, hear, from Sir R. Peel.) The Right Honorable gentleman cheers, but I beg him to recollect, that this was one of the charges brought against Lord Mulgrave's Government.—(Loud cheers.) It was one of those charges which are put forth before the public, & which are resorted to with the view of poisoning the public mind.—(Cheers.)

In alluding to certain resolutions passed at a public meeting in Dublin, condemnatory of Lord Mulgrave's Government, and in particular to one of them, wherein it was stated 'That the patronage of the Irish Government and its prerogative of mercy have been abused in the furtherance of purposes injurious to the peace of the

country, the administration of its laws, & the stability of the British constitution; that partisans have been placed in office as assistant-barristers, as magistrates, as officers in the constabulary and police, whose recommendation, in some instances, has been their unscrupulous attachment to a faction; and that appointments made in this spirit have been introductory to the creation of fictitious voters, and have greatly prejudiced in public opinion the administration of justice,' Lord John stated

'Sir, I utterly deny this. I say that the prerogative of mercy has always been used for the purpose of giving the people of Ireland confidence in the law, and until some proofs are adduced to the contrary, I shall content myself with this general denial. The making a lamentation about and a protest against the alleged circumstance of placing partisans in office, comes rather curiously from these parties.—(Hear, and laughter.) This is an absurdity which Juvenal would have done full justice to... this is the 'Gracchi complaining of sedition,' with a vengeance.—(Laughter.) That resolution conveys a most serious charge against Government—it declares that gentlemen have been appointed as barristers, as assistant barristers, as officers of the constabulary and police force, for factions purposes. This, Sir, is a most serious charge, which, if brought before Parliament—the proper place for making such a charge—(hear, hear,) and proved to be founded on truth, would be quite sufficient to call for the impeachment of the Lord Lieutenant.—(Hear, hear.) But I deny that any instance can be adduced in which the Lord Lieutenant has appointed men to office of any description for any such purpose, that he has in any case appointed men to office of character so unscrupulous that they would violate their oaths, and register fictitious votes to please any one.—(Hear, hear.) The Government of Ireland has been, throughout the whole of its connection with this country, a painful subject for an English politician to contemplate. The glories of Elizabeth, the vigorous protectorate of Cromwell, the deliverance of our liberties by William the Third, are all connected with cruel wars, with dreadful massacres of the people of that country; with the enactment of penal laws, and with the violation of the treaty of Limerick in the time of William the Third.—(Hear, hear.) But I had hoped that a time was come, when we could look to these things only as matters of history, and when we could say that the spirit which in other times had governed English councils in reference to Ireland, was changed for the benefit of both parties, with a spirit of mutual conciliation. Sorry am I, Sir, to see that such is not the case, and that what Mr. Hume has stated as the spirit animating the English against the Irish in the reign of Elizabeth, is not even yet extinct.—(Hear, hear.)

Lord John Russell concluded amidst the cheers of his party, by recommending the measure to the House, on the grounds of 'profit, expediency, but above all, of justice.'

But little opposition was offered to the first reading of the Bill, though the extensive view which the noble mover had taken of Irish affairs provoked a keen and lengthy discussion. Mr. Sergeant Jackson, an eminent Irish lawyer, attempted to shew, that there existed no such grounds for congratulating Parliament on the peace of his unfortunate country, as Lord John Russell had dwelt upon. He enumerated several recent instances of gross outrages which had been committed; he pointed out the evil effects which had followed, and were still likely to follow from Lord Mulgrave's wholesale use of the Royal prerogative of mercy; and he distinctly charged, and offered to prove, that the Irish Government had been partial in its distribution of patronage. Towards the conclusion of his speech, the learned Serjeant made an attack upon Mr. O'Connell, for his late address to the electors of Kilkenny, denouncing Lord Lyndhurst, and pointing him out for slaughter. He was listened to with much attention, and on sitting down, was loudly cheered. Mr. O'Connell, contrary to expectation, did not say much, nor was what he did say any way remarkable. The principal speakers that followed were Mr. Shaw, Sir James Graham, and Sir Robert Peel, on the one side, and Mr. Roebuck and Lord Morpeth, the Secretary for Ireland, on the other. We have only room left to make a few extracts from Sir Robert Peel's speech.

'He (Sir Robert) had been rather surprised by the course which this debate had taken. His Majesty had called the attention of the House, in the Speech from the Throne, to the state of Ireland. His Majesty had especially pointed out to their notice the state of Ireland, and the wisdom of adopting all such measures as might improve the condition of that part of the United Kingdom. He had recommended to their early consideration—and the address in reply to the speech contained substantially the same sentiments—the constitution of the municipal bodies of Ireland, the question of the Church, and the question of the application of the Poor Laws to Ireland. * * * * * And what course had the leader of the house of Commons taken? The noble Lord had provoked discussion upon the 14th resolution passed by a number of gentlemen, who, though they might with safety exercise the humble privilege of petitioning the Crown, did not surely present a fair subject for animadversion, to the exclusion of the great subjects which he had mentioned. The resolution complained of was this—that

the patronage of the Irish government had been so applied, and the prerogative of mercy so exercised, as to shake confidence in the administration of justice. Well, facts have been brought forward by which the general allegation was supported, and those who had preferred the charges offered to establish their truth, before any tribunal which the House of Commons might choose to appoint. The noble Lord said, move an impeachment...an impeachment is the only thing for it. What! an impeachment to enquire whether, in discharging prisoners by the wholesale from the gaols, Lord Mulgrave exercised wisely his prerogative of mercy, or whether the appointment of Mr. Pigot to the place of confidential adviser of the council, was a judicious one? Was there no method of proceeding, but the cumbrous process of impeachment, which could determine whether Lord Mulgrave had been justly charged with an undue exercise of patronage? (Hear and cheers.) The noble Lord made what professed to be a statement of the condition of Ireland to the House; but it was a statement from which the Tithe question and the Poor Law question had been entirely excluded. It was an improvement upon the provincial player, for it was the tragedy of Hamlet, with the parts both of Hamlet and Ophelia omitted.—(Cheers and laughter.) They were told, that because they refused to apply to the municipal corporations of Ireland the same principles which they had applied to those of England, they inflicted wrong upon the people of Ireland. Did the noble Lord and his friends intend to apply that rule with respect to the other two questions?

(To be continued)

RE-UNION OF THE PROVINCES.

To the Editor of the Quebec Gazette

MR. EDITOR,—Well would it be for society if every one acted the part you do—the moderator of public opinion, the smoother of its rugged asperities. Your comments however, notwithstanding the Godlike principle which breathes through them, remind me of the lines upon Horace:—

'Sweet moralist! on life's rough sea
The Christian has a heart unknown to thee
He holds no parley with unmanly fears
Where duty bids, he can confidently steers;
Braving a thousand dangers at her call,
And trusting in his GOD summons them all.'

Duty bids that the British Government should steer a straight-forward, manly course. It is possible for the long suffering and forbearance, even of God himself, to be misconstrued into fearfulness and timidity. So, do I apprehend, would the course which you recommend be construed by those who have abused the favours, concessions, and offers of conciliation by the British Government. She should no longer temporize. The day of grace is past. 'The talent,' the opportunity of doing good has been despitely used and contemned. They have said to the British Government—in regard to the constitution and to the company which has been chartered by it, with a view of benefiting the country and themselves—'that they are hard masters, reaping where they have not sown'; using the inhabitants & the country solely for their own purposes, without reciprocal advantage,—denying the self-evident fact, that the employment of capital is of universal good within the range of its application. Can the Government which resumes the power, the talent which has been spurned be blamed if it confer the blessing upon those who will make better use of it? In depriving 'the reptile of its fang'—the power of inflicting death—instead of doing injustice, the magnanimity must rather be applauded, that the punishment of death, meditated death, is not executed.... 'on thy grovelling belly shalt thou go, thy head in the dust, for having conspired against the Sovereign power, and involved the comparatively innocent in the effects of thy transgression; the power which malevolence and the spirit of darkness enjoys, being still left of 'bruising the heel,' of being a clog upon the hopes and industry of the British and Irish settlers in the country, until they shall gain sufficient strength to bruise the head of the enemy.

I am thus aware that, for a season, the enemies of order and the laws, of a just balance of power in the constitution, and equal rights to their fellow-subjects of a different race,—would be able partially to thwart the best concerted devices for public good. The order of Providence however, now—after the lapse of ages of war, civil strife, and turmoil...is for the inhabitants of the earth to beat their swords into ploughshares, to learn war no more; but to replenish the earth, and to subdue it. The moral conquest that is now being made of this new world by the pacific but overwhelming effects of emigration, will soon trample into dust, into nothingness, those who have recently wounded our peace and marred our prosperity.

A century hence, and it will be matter of astonishment that such beings could have so bullied and brow beaten their benefactors. Their name, if not blotted out will be merged in the mass of succeeding floods of people from the teeming inhabitants of our father-land. These can force an entrance upon the St. Lawrence as irresistibly as the tide that bears them on its bosom; if with the olive branch, well; but if with 'sword and buckler'—the result of opposition—the speedier their doom and our entire enfranchisement.

I should like to know, Mr. Editor, and to no one, judging from your political ex-

perience, can the question be put with more propriety, whether you would wish the present state of disorganization to continue? If not, would an appeal to the sense of the people upon the state of the Province, as in the recent case of Upper Canada, be likely to produce similar results? In failure of this, (i. e.) should a future election prove as disastrous as the last to the interests of the country, and hostile to the constitution, what remedy would you propose for the present ills, which we endure? It cannot be denied that in a political sense so complete has been the conspiracy against the British and Irish, that they are non-entities in the popular branch of the government. Did the framers of the constitution contemplate this state of things? Are not the men now in power bound to redress the wrongs their predecessors in office have entailed upon us? Is it not our duty to point out, what in our estimation is the proper course to be adopted for this object? What other efficient course, preferable to a re-union of the provinces—a political alliance with our brethren in Upper Canada—do you recommend? As a leading question, in how many years...admitting that 1000 emigrants should settle in Lower Canada annually...would the British and Irish inhabitants therein be emancipated from their present political degradation—have equal rights—and be upon terms with the Franco-Canadians?

In the event of a union of the provinces, how many representatives of British and Irish blood from Upper Canada would join the Franco-Canadians in Lower Canada in their sentiments of nationality and exclusiveness;—their opposition to emigration—to the influx of British capital—to register offices—and internal improvement on the scale of grandeur and utility of Upper Canada—and the gradual assimilation of the institutions of Lower Canada to the circumstances of the times? How many members would there be returned to a united Parliament—from the Townships—in favor of the 92 resolutions?

Some light, perhaps, may be elicited from the foregoing questions.

As for the contingent result of a union,—at some future day of a separation from the mother country; a junction with the States and other consequences: I leave to political philosophers and speculators. I must not shrink from my path of duty, to steer my course to the ocean that Providence spreads before me, rather than Scylla on the one hand and Charybdis on the other, seem to present a barrier or an obstacle to my progress & success, for:—

—If reason can no more,
Than bid me shun the deep and dread the shore,
How many years of inactivity, thralldom
And misery might we endure?

Where would have been to us the sunny climes, the fertile fields and the glorious rivers of this western world, if some daring spirit had not soared above the timid reasonings of philosophy, or the ordinary notions of the day? Had not Columbus dared to trust his frail bark to the God of the christian hero—to the leadings of Providence, the effect of reasonings more profound than those which either the host of heathen mythology or infidelity, ancient or modern, could stimulate; we might not have been born; our progenitors might have been the victims of 'the famine, the pestilence and the sword'—the too frequent result of a population, too dense; of means of livelihood—a field of labor—too confined. Witness the migrations, crusades and civil wars, anterior to the discovery of this continent, which opened a boundless field for industry and enterprise.

Did the Franco-Canadians inhabit some portion of the Globe, some fancied Utopia, where they could enjoy their boasted superiority, as the 'veritable enfans du sol,'...& a prescriptive right to peculiar & exclusive immunities; if these fantasies only affected themselves as those entertained by the imaginary inhabitants of the moon, & the real ones of the 'celestial empire,' there might be a doubt as to the propriety or expediency of interfering with them. But when a people, as the Franco-Canadians do, obtrude themselves morally and physically between mother and daughter, members of the same race—to obstruct a free intercourse—to embitter their existence—their mutual good understanding...to retard and prevent their prosperity—the gleanings of which they might reap, but for their spirit of malevolence; then I maintain, have we a right to coalesce and by all legitimate means to contravert their diabolical schemes...their political and knavish tricks.

As a christian, I would do what is strictly right, and fear no evil: I would do my duty to all alike, fearless of consequences, 'trusting,' as I said in my first communication, 'the event to God.' I am an enemy to all abuse of power; but if there is one description of abuse more to be dreaded than another, it is the democratic...still more French democracy: but the climax of all evils to be dreaded—even death itself—would be preferable to the endurance of FRENCH DOMINATION by

A BRITON.

Quebec, 25th March, 1837.

THE REPORT OF THE ROYAL COMMISSION.

Tuesday, 1 o'clock, P. M.

We have just received a copy of a printed book, containing 415 pages of large foolscap, folio, entitled 'Report of the Commissioners appointed to enquire into Grievances complained of in Lower Canada,' and which were ordered to be printed by Parliament, on the 23d February last.

There are five Reports, with an appen-

dix to the 1st, 3d and 5th; also a supplement to the 3d.

Next follows 'a general Report' dated 15th November, 1836, on the following subjects:—1. The Legislative Council; 2. The Representation of the people; 3. The Wild Land and King's domain; 4. Tenures of Lands; 5. Registry Offices; 6. Apportionment of Duties and Canada Trade Act; 7. Execution of the recommendations of the Canada Committee of 1828; 8. Education.

The 1st Report is dated 23d January, 1836. It recommends that the net proceeds only of the Casual and Territorial Revenue should be allowed to be appropriated by the Assembly. These funds not to be surrendered until arrears of salaries, and the £31,000 be paid.

The next topic is the Civil List, to be applied for in giving up appropriation of Crown Revenues. The Commissioners are of opinion that such a Civil List should be applied for as would guarantee some of the 'chief functionaries against being affected in their pecuniary interests at the pleasure of the popular branch of the legislature.' The amount of the Civil List recommended is £8,700 sterling, to include, 1. Governor's salary, £4,500; 2. Salaries of 9 Executive Councillors, (subject to revision on any substantial alteration of the Executive Council); 3. £500 Civil Secretary's salary; 4. £500 contingencies for ditto's office; 5. £300 salary for Attorney General; 6. £200 do. Solicitor General; 7. £1,800 contingencies for Law Officers of the Crown.

Besides the preceding charges, £10,475, sterling, are recommended to be applied for the Judges' salaries and allowances as now paid, with a further recommendation that they should be allowed retiring allowances.

Duration of Civil List not to be permanent, but to be limited for King's life, or a fixed term of years, not less than 7. The cessation of the Revenue to be for the same period as the civil list.

Legislative Council recommended as a Court of impeachment for the trial of all functionaries in the Province except the Governor.

Pensions on Land and Timber fund to be maintained.

The proposed civil list amounts to £10,175 a year. The amount of the Revenue to be surrendered 'for a limited time. £28,011, 7, 2.

The above is the principal substance of the 1st Report, which was sent back for consideration by Lord Glenelg. Sir Chas. Grey dissents from that part of the report relating to the amount of civil list which he considers too small.

The following are the names of the witnesses examined on the 1st Report:—Hale, Felton, Cary, Jos: Primrose, Sheriffs, Sewell, and Gully, Atty. Genl., Hon. Stewart, G. Ryland; Campbell, N. P., Molson, Hon. John Neilson, Moffatt and McGill, for Montreal Constitutional Association; Messrs. A. Stuart, Duval, J. Neilson and T. A. Young, for Quebec, do, Cochrane, E. Bedard, M. P. P.

The 2d Report is dated 12th March, 1836, and appears to be a commentary on the Petition of the House of Assembly of 1835, to the Imperial Parliament. In answer to the demand for an Elective Legislative Council, the Commissioners accompany their opinion against such a demand, with sentiments similar to those expressed in the Legislative Council's celebrated 'bloody address' of 1st April, 1833. They talk of 'a French Republic, &c., in Canada.' The Assembly feels no sympathy, they say, for public officers, ergo, National distinction exists.

Commissioners are opposed to responsible Executive Council...and to the repeal of the Land Company Act; are unfavorable to a Legislative Union of the two Provinces; recommended the suspension of 1 and 2 Will. IV.; and are opposed to suspension of Constitutional act. Sir Charles Grey dissents from some part of this Report. No witnesses examined.

The 3d Report is dated 3d May, 1836. It relates to the Executive Council. Recommends that this Council should not consist of more than 15, nor less than 9 members; members to be appointed by Governor during pleasure, subject to confirmation by his Majesty within 1 year; persons holding public office not to be excluded, but not to exceed one fourth, nor to receive salary as Councillors; other members to receive £100 a year permanent; one and not more than three, legislative councillors, and two and not more than five members of the Assembly, to be of the Ex Council.—Five of the council to be a quorum, and not to act without Governor. Ex Council to be consulted on appointments to legislative council. Ex Council to audit public accounts. Appellate jurisdiction of Ex Council disapproved of...one Judge of Appeal recommended to be nominated—until Provincial Legislature should regulate the Judiciary by bill. In case an appellate Judge is named, either of the parties to an appeal to be at liberty to depart to the Governor should appoint 1 or 2 of the Judges of Quebec or Montreal to assist appellate Judge *pro hac vice*. Sir Charles Grey dissents from several parts of this Report. Mr. Caron is the only new witness examined on this Report.

A supplement to the 3d Report, dated 12th May, recommends that members of the legislative council be allowed to resign, and that his Majesty be empowered to remove from the council all members guilty of misdemeanor, or other offences, or who may become insolvent. Sir Charles Grey dissents from this supplement.

The 4th Report, dated 17th June, 1836, is a reply to certain statements put forth in a pamphlet published by Mr. Roebuck, in the spring of 1836, on 'Canada and her Grievances.'

The fifth Report is dated 25th Oct., 1836, and is on 'the Seminary of Montreal.' We have merely room to state that this Report contains the heads of the arrangement by which the commissioners conceived it would be advantageous to the public, and equitable towards the Seminary, that provision should be made for the release of the Island of Montreal from the burdens of the Feudal Tenure. Sir Chs. Grey differs in opinion with the other commissioners on some points in this report.

In the general Report, dated 15th Nov. 1836, the Commissioners repeat their insurmountable objections to an elective council, and to the repeal of the Land Company act; also to a responsible Executive, and to a repeal of the Tenures Act. (without a guarantee for existing titles); they also recommend the Imperial Parliament to authorize the local Government to make use of the sums which have accumulated in the Provincial Treasury since the passing of I and 2 Wm. IV, for the payment of the public officers; and that the Imperial Parliament should pass 'a short Bill' to continue provincial laws which expire in 1837. The commissioners further recommend an early addition to the Legislative Council.

In regard to the Representatives of the People in the Assembly, the commissioners state that they cannot make any specific recommendation on the subject, and think that such alterations as may be required should be brought about by the influence of fair discussion. The commissioners are opposed to qualifications for members of the Assembly, or to increasing the qualifications of electors as demanded by the constitutionalists. They do not think the mode of paying members ought to be changed, but recommend that the quorum of the Assembly should be lowered.

As regards Registry offices the commissioners recommend that the subject be left to the Provincial Legislature, & that the attention of that body should be called to the subject by Message from the King.

The above analysis is all that we have room for at present, it being impossible for us to make more lengthy extracts to-day from the voluminous papers before us.

For the Missiskoui Standard.

THE FIRE SIDE.—No. 18.

The end of all religion is to bring men to Jesus Christ for salvation, and with that, to the performance of the duties which, as rational and accountable creatures, they owe to God, and to one another. So far as the preaching of the Gospel promotes this great end, it is so far a blessing of infinite importance to every person that believes and obeys it: but, at the same time, it is a 'Savour of death unto death,' to every careless, unbelieving hearer. Throughout these Townships, the preaching of the Gospel, and a constant divine service, have not yet arrived to the degree of affording the growing population any thing like regular, standing privileges, where the inhabitants of every district may form congregations on the Lord's day; but, then, it is to be hoped that a Bible may be found in most families. If so, if the Bible is present, social religion, and social prayer, may be found in the nurseries which supply the country with inhabitants, because the fear of God ought to be in every family.

Much has been done to promote revivals of religion, and too many flatter themselves that revivals are really effected in proportion as people are persuaded, or drawn out, to attend occasional meetings. But it is very possible that such a thing may happen, as the appearance of religion abroad, without having even the form at home. I therefore desire to direct my efforts more especially to the promoting of revivals at the fireside, where 'the voice of rejoicing and salvation,' as a household practice, should be heard 'in the tabernacles of the righteous,' morning and evening.

In the morning, after rising from the pillow of repose, invigorated after sleep, where the senses were locked up in slumbers so deep and so sound, as to resemble death itself, insensible to all dangers, and yet exposed to dangers, unable either to guard against, or to resist, them, wholly dependent on the watchful care of an unseen, but watchful eye, and an arm ever ready to vouchsafe protection, what can be more reasonable and becoming, than that the presence and protection of that watchful Being should be recognized in family prayer? If I may but persuade even a few seriously and faithfully to adopt the practice, my labors will be amply rewarded. This is all the success I desire, that the families which honor my humble attempts may, before they engage in the business of the day, assemble themselves around the domestic altar to worship Him, in whom 'we live and move and have our being,'—that the master of the house may call around him the various members of which he is the head, and to which he is a father, a teacher and a priest, and unite with one heart in prayer and thanksgiving for safe protection through the silent hours of darkness, and for a blessing on the labors of the ensuing day. Unless they do so, how can they be Christians? How can they entertain a hope that looks forward beyond the bounds of time? Let none say that they have no time to spare. Have they time to refresh the body, by sitting down to partake of the bounties of Providence at the Breakfast Table? If they have, what hinders them from bestowing some attention on their spiritual wants? It is never thought that sitting down to the morning repast is a detriment to the business of the day. Why then should morning prayer which comprises adoration, confession of

sin, supplication for mercy and pardon, and thanksgiving be a detriment to the amount of business or labour to be accomplished through the day?

If you have the least fear of God in your hearts, cast away your unholy scruples and false shame. Lay your worldly cares aside. Take down the Holy Bible and solemnly read a portion of that divine word which is able, through the blessing of God, to make you 'wise unto salvation,' and devoutly, on your knees, worship the author and giver of all good.

At the close of the day, sufficiently early before any of the household become drowsy, do the same. The merciful kindness and goodness of God are continually new, and in continual exercise for your advantage. You all have the same reason to be thankful for them...the same sins daily, morning and evening, to confess;...and as you sin together, as a family, you require to pray together, as a family, for the pardon of your offences, and for grace to enable you to overcome evil, and to 'walk in newness of life.'

I would therefore entreat you, if you fear God, and have a desire to be prepared for the enjoyment and service of heaven, to maintain the worship of God, as a fire side ordinance. Let the offerings of family prayer and thanksgiving ascend to the author of your existence with the daily constancy that was observed, under the Law, in presenting the morning and evening sacrifice. On these occasions, while a portion of the holy Scriptures is read, it will be necessary, that, according to your abilities, religious instructions should be given to the younger branches of the household, more especially on the Lord's day. This may be done in the way of familiar conversation, as you are in the habit of instructing them in temporal things—or by the reading of some good explanation of the portion of Scripture that was read. The great matters of religion being thus regularly presented to the mind, seriously and solemnly as the practice of the house, good certainly, through the blessing of God, will be the fruit, without, in the least, intercepting the business of your calling. Good effects may be hoped for, if the duty be conducted in a proper manner. Hence, you may see very clearly that, if the evenings are spent in idleness abroad, where but little good is to be seen or heard, family worship cannot be performed, because either late hours or the consciousness of guilt, will totally prevent prayer, as being altogether incompatible with previous pursuits and indulgences. But if you mind your duty and your God, you will keep yourselves in a frame of mind suitable for the service, and be enabled to lay down on your pillow with an easy conscience, committing all that are under your care to the protection of Him that neither 'slumbers nor sleeps.'

Begin every day, then, with prayer. It is the golden key, through Jesus Christ, that unlocks heaven to draw down blessings on your families, and on the honest labors of your hands. End the day with prayer, it is the same golden key that shuts you up safely under the protection of the good shepherd of Israel.

J. R.

MISSISKOU STANDARD.

FRELIGHSBURG, APRIL 11, 1837.

It is well known to all our readers that the grievances which our pure and honest disinterested reformers have for a long time been seeking to redress never operated against the prosperity of the people in the shape of levying taxes from the hard earnings of the poor, nor from executive acts of oppression, nor from a denial of justice in the impartial administration of the laws. The great cry of grievances has been vociferated, exaggerated and blazoned in thousands of orations, in and out of the purely disinterested and patriotic House of Assembly, and widely spread through the world on the weekly pages of their ranorous periodicals, and finally embodied into a stinking carcass of 92 resolutions, and in petitions to the King, explained, and urged by our well-paid enemy in England, would certainly induce strangers to the affairs of the province to conclude that a Government more unjust and oppressive than ours, a people more abused than the inhabitants of this country, never existed in this world!! Time, however, is a valuable interpreter of language, as well as of the tendency of events and actions. What has always been suspected comes out now in the dress of sober, undisguised reality. Every man in office under the Government, from the highest to the lowest grade of officials, and all the loyal supporters of Government, have been constantly branded and reviled as *bureaucrats*, that is, holders, or expectants of offices. Nothing too bad could be said against *bureaucrats*. They must be denounced, defamed and persecuted with unrelenting malevolence. The whole force of the ruling majority in the House must be put in requisition to drive them out of office by starvation. Hence, the refusal, frequently repeated, of passing the supply Bills. But what must we now think of the crusades against the hated *bureaucrats*? Truly they seek to be *bureaucrats* themselves in their place! A tried, old servant must be condemned without a hearing, and Lord Glenelg must sanction the injustice to gratify the *children of the soil*! On the same principles Mr. Stuart

was sacrificed. The three papers of the ruling majority, waging war against the constitution under the banners of the 92 resolutions, have lately had a real scramble among themselves for the Sheriffalty of Montreal, in behalf of several competitors from among the supporters of the 92 resolutions for the office. Mr. St. Ours has been appointed, but since he has not been so very warm in his opposition to the constitution as the rest of them, it is certain that he will not be the real man of the people. That there was a scramble, is a proof positive that to see any Englishman in office, is a grievance. Give them offices—make them *bureaucrats*, with fat salaries coming out of the pockets of Englishmen, Scotchmen, Irishmen and Americans, & all grievances will soon be redressed. Who believes that they care for the people, but as tools to be used, or as cattle to be drove? The *children of the soil* must get all the offices. Papineau must be monsieur Le Gouverneur-General. Morin or Lafontaine must be Attorney-General. Viger & Co. are already provided for. They have the *Banque du Peuple*. When they are all provided for, we shall have peace. They are in a fair way. Much may be expected from the kindness of Lord Glenelg. While the sun shines let them make hay.

In to-day's paper will be found a summary of the Report of the Royal Commissioners, which we extract from the *Vindicator*.

The Commissioners were by no means unanimous. From what we have seen, it is evident that the scramblers for office, for all the offices and honors in the Province, and nothing but offices and salaries, will be as much dissatisfied as ever. The Legislative Council is not doomed to destruction. The Report is said to be four instead of one. The Commissioners were divided in opinion, and on that account we do not see how a collection of discordant opinions and recommendations can be of any use to the Imperial Parliament. So much time and expense have been lost—and so many people left in anxiety and suspense!

The state of affairs in Lower Canada is deplorable. No concessions short of fundamental changes in the Constitution of the Colonial Government, will now satisfy the House of Assembly. By command of his Majesty, copies of the despatches which passed between the Colonial Secretary, Lord Glenelg, and the Governor-in-chief of Lower Canada, Lord Gosford, from 12th November 1835, to 20th November 1836, have been submitted to Parliament; and we need no other evidence to convince us that the question at issue in the Canada will not be set at rest by any measure yet seriously contemplated by the Constitutional advisers of the Crown. We rather fear there are some members of his Majesty's Government who lack the courage to cope mutually with real difficulties. Had the measure which we know to be now contemplated by the British Cabinet, for the tranquilization of the Canadas, been adopted in 1824, they would have permanently secured the peace and happiness of the colonists; but the delay in their application renders them entirely nugatory. Even so late as 1832, it was in the power of Lord Stanley and his colleagues to have taken decisive steps for restoring harmony between the local Government of the Canadas and the Mother Country, without having recourse to the extreme measures which are now become indispensable to our further retention of our only valuable possessions in North America.—*London Sun*, Feb. 22.

We are gratified to learn that Sir Francis Bond Head, Lt. Governor of Upper Canada, has, after a personal examination of the locality, expressed his entire confidence in the practicability and utility of the proposed Suspension Bridge across the Niagara; and the fact that Sir Francis has been a practical engineer of high standing, attaches additional weight to his opinion.

A bill granting a loan to this work was reported at the last session of the Provincial Parliament, but for want of time could not be acted upon. At the next session of Parliament it will no doubt receive that encouragement its intrinsic importance so well demands.

We hope that our neighbors of Upper Canada will not alone have the credit of constructing this magnificent work—but that our Legislature will deem it as comforting with their character for public spirit and liberality, to extend to it the bounty of the State.—*Lewiston Telegraph*.

On Saturday last the lady and family of Sir Francis Bond Head, Lt. Governor of Upper Canada, with his suite, direct from England, via New York, passed through this village, on their route to Queenston, U. C., at which place his Excellency awaited their arrival.—*Id.*

Lynch Law.—The laws of judge Lynch were put into execution, recently, at Flatbush, on the person of an unlucky wight,

who had given offence to the inhabitants, by circulating some slanderous report. He was tied to a cart's tail, his face besmeared with varnish, and in this condition he was paraded through the village, to the great delight of crowds of boys who followed in his train. With this admonition he was suffered to depart, warned, however, not to transgress again in a similar manner.—*New York Sunday News*.

About 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon, a 2 story building belonging to Mr. Michael Hull, on the Third Avenue, between 26th and 27th streets, while a number of workmen were employed in excavating the cellar and making other improvements, the supporters gave way and the whole premises tumbled into ruins, killing two of the laborers, viz. James May and John Wilson. There were three families living in the upper part, all of whom were fortunate enough to escape with slight injury. Three men, who were working in the cellar at the time, and one woman, were buried in the rubbish; they were taken out with all possible despatch, yet notwithstanding every effort the two above named perished before they were extricated. The others are lying in the Hospital with small prospect of recovery. The sufferers have left wives and children to deplore their loss, and are represented to be men of exemplary conduct. An inquest was held on the bodies, and a verdict of accidental death rendered.—[*New York Express*.]

A fashionable lady, being inquired of how she liked the dinner given at a distinguished party, her reply was, 'the dinner was *expendid*, but my seat was so *promote* from the neck nacks, that I could not *ratify* my appetite, & the picked cherries had such a *defect* on my head, that I had a *motion* to leave the table, but Mr. — gave me some *batshorn*, *resolved* in water, which *bereaved* me.

A LAWYER'S BILL.—A gentleman of Newcastle having received a bill from his solicitor in London, the amount of which exceeded his most sanguine expectations, proposed to go over the items before paying it. On coming to a charge of thirteen shillings and four pence for attendance at the Talbot Inn, Borough, and three shillings, coach to same, the gentleman demurred, on the plea that he had never been at the Talbot Inn in his life.—'True, true,' replied the lawyer, 'the charge is for fetching the turkey you sent me last Christmas.'—(Tyne Merc.)

LIST OF LETTERS, Remaining in the Post Office at FRELIGHSBURG.

10th April, 1837.

Peter Schoolcraft Robert Smith
Daniel McMillan John Ayer 2d
Thomas Ains David Tittermore

Married.

At Stanbridge, on the 27th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Booth, Mr. Henry C. Deal, to Miss Catherine Carr, both of St. Armand.

Notice.

The following is the 6th Resolution, as adopted by the Shareholders of the Missiskoui Standard Press and Types, at a meeting held in Frelighsburg, on the 19th March, 1835.

6th. That a majority of the Committee may warn a meeting of the Shareholders at any time they may deem it expedient, by giving ten days public notice thereof, at which meeting a majority present may adopt resolutions binding upon them all.

Notice!!!!

The Shareholders to the *Missiskoui Standard Press & Types*, are requested to meet at the *Standard Office*, in the village of Frelighsburg, on SATURDAY, the 22d instant, at 1 o'clock, P. M.; at which time, the proceedings adopted will be binding upon all the Shareholders whether present or absent.

A general attendance is, therefore, requested.

J. CHAMBERLIN, } Commit-
OREN J. KEMP. } tee.
Missiskoui Standard Office }
11th April, 1837. }

For Sale,

IN Frost Village, County of Shefford, an excellent Two Story

House,

with a STORE and out Buildings adjoining, all in good order, with a Garden and sufficient Pasture for two Cows. There is also a Pearl Ashery attached, with a constant supply of water from a never failing brook passing through the grounds. The premises are known as formerly occupied by the late Samuel Willard, and are well worthy the attention of any person desirous of entering into business, or a country residence.

Possession given immediately, and terms of payment easy. Apply to
Y. C. GILMOUR & CO.
Granby village, 3d April, 1837.—14f.

Notice

I hereby give, that ROBERT L. FADDOCK, Esq., and ELIHU CROSSETT, Esq., having been appointed, at a late meeting of the Creditors of the Estate of the late

John A. Rhodes,

to audit and examine accounts which are presented against said Estate, do give Notice that they will attend to the business of their appointment on THURSDAY, the 27th inst., at the Dwelling House of Elihu Crossett, in St. Armand, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

ORSEN SMITH, Curator.
April 5th, 1837. 1—3v.

Notice.

A First Rate Hand wanted at the Farming business for the Season.
PLINY WOODBURY.
April 11th, 1837. V3 1—3w

Notice.

THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of Gilmor, Gordon & Co., at Granby village, and

Gordon, Gilmor & Co.,

at Abbotsford, was dissolved on 6th February last, by mutual consent. All accounts, relative to said firms, will be settled by

F. C. Gilmor & Co.,

who will continue the Business, at Granby village.

FRANCIS C. GILMOR,
G. MAITLAND GORDON,
WILLIAM NEILSON.

Granby Village, 13th March, 1837.—50—3w

Notice.

PUBLIC Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed Curator to Geo. Wallace and Gertrude Freligh, his wife, Carlton Freligh and Rodney Freligh, all heretofore residing in the Seigneurie of St. Armand, but now absent from the Province. All persons having claims against any of the above named parties are requested to present them without delay, and all those indebted to pay the amount of their respective debts to the subscriber.

GALLOWAY FRELIGH,

Curator.

Bedford, 6th March, 1837. V2—48

Education.

THE Rev. M. TOWNSEND, at the desire of several respectable gentlemen, and with the sanction of 'The Lord Bishop of Montreal' in undertaking the charge of pupils, will open his

FAMILY CLASSICAL INSTITUTION,

on the 1st day of May next, for the instruction of Boys (over seven years old) and young gentlemen in the various branches of English, French and Classical Education.

For terms, and other details, reference may be had to his prospectus in Hand Bills, or, by letter, to him at his residence.

Clarenceville, L. C., 20th March, 1837.

St. Johns & Troy



STAGE.

A New Line of Stages has commenced running from St. Johns, L. C. to Troy Vt. along the valleys of the Pike and Missiskoui Rivers. At Troy it joins the Boston Line which passes through Barton, Haverill, Concord, and Lowell; at Barton intersecting the Montpelier, Danville and Stanstead Lines; the former passing through Hardwick.

This Line will leave St. Johns on Sunday, Wednesday and Friday mornings after breakfast, passing through the Grand Line, Stanbridge, Frelighsburg, Richmond, Sutton and Potton, and arrive at Troy the same evening; and will leave Troy Monday, Thursday, & Saturday mornings at 4 o'clock, and arrive at St. Johns, in summer, in time to take the afternoon Rail Road Cars to Montreal, & in winter, passengers will take the St. Johns and Montreal Stage.

The Proprietors, in addition to good Teams, & careful drivers, recommend this route to the public, as being the shortest, levellest, easiest, & most expeditious one, from Boston to Montreal, passing thro' that section of country, which will be taken for the Rail Road, contemplated to connect the two Cities.

FARE—3 Dollars, each way.
J. CLARK, J. BALCH,
C. ELKINS, A. SEARS,
H. BRIGHT, H. M. CHANDLER, } Proprietors.
February, 1837.

RAIL-ROAD LINE

OF



Mail Stages

FROM

STANSTEAD-PLAIN

TO

ST. JOHNS.

Messrs. CHANDLER, } Proprietors.
STEVENS, }
CLEMENT & }
TUCK. }

FARE 3 1-2 DOLLARS, 17s 6d.

LEAVES St. Johns, Wednesday and Saturday mornings, and arrives at Stanstead Plain in the evening.

Leaves Stanstead Plain, Tuesday and Friday mornings, and arrives at St. Johns in the evening. Passengers from Stanstead, may, if they please, breakfast in Montreal the next morning. Thus, the advantages of this new line are obvious.

Notice.

THE Subscribers would say to their friend and the public, that they are receiving from New York, a general assortment of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Crockery & Hardware,

which they offer for sale, at reduced prices for Cash; or most kinds of Country produce, at their Store in West Berkshire, Vt. Those wishing to make good bargains will do well to call and examine for themselves before purchasing elsewhere.

CHAFFEE & BURLESON.
West Berkshire, Nov. 11t 1836.

WHAT DO WE LIVE FOR?

What do we live for? It is to be
The sport of fortune's power?
To launch our bark on pleasure's sea
And float perhaps an hour?
To waste our time in empty dreams
Of what may be to-morrow,
To glean with care from present scenes
The source of future sorrow?

What do we live for? It is to find
The ties of friendship broken?
That love's a sound to cheat mankind
And dies as soon as spoken?
To mark the woes on others' hurl'd,
Nor weep their hapless lot?
To hate our fellows—curse the world—
To die and be forgot?

No! we were formed to seek for truth,
Through paths made plain by reason;
To hail that light in earliest youth
Which shines in every season.
Yes, we were made to win below
The boon hereafter given:
To calmly smile on earthly woes,
And find our home in Heaven.

A Country Girl, &c.

A country girl one morning went,
To market, with her pig;
The little ear-tail, not content,
Squeaked out a merry jig.
A gentleman, on passing by,
Laugh'd much, and japing spoke—
I wonder, Miss, your child will cry,
When wrapped up in your cloak;
Why, sir, quite perky, the girl replied,
So bad a breeding had he,
That ever and anon he cries,
When'er he sees his daddy.

A GOOD JOKE.—It became necessary for Doct. —, a physician residing in the western part of this county, to attend the late circuit court held in this village. Accordingly, on the first day of the term he, in company with several of his neighbors, repaired to this place and alighting at one of our most respectable public houses, or dined dinner.... The time which had elapsed since they had taken their breakfast, and the length and tediousness of their ride, tended not a little to sharpen their appetites, and they all did ample justice to the good and substantial fare which mine host had spread before them. That the Doctor ate more than his companions, we will not say; certain it is, however, that he complained of his stomach being somewhat overloaded and retired to bed, if not exactly sick, in rather an ill humor, at an early hour. Soon after, a wagish fellow, who had been boring the Doctor on his gormandizing powers, proposed that a disciple of Doctor Thompson, who steams & administers hot drops to the good people in this vicinity, under 'letters patent,' be sent for, to try his skill on their friend, the Doctor. As this proposition promised some sport, it was relished by the company, and the 'steam operator' was accordingly sent for. A brief history of the sick man's case was given him, and a little embellishment, respecting his brain being disordered, &c., and he was ushered into the bedroom of his patient, with directions to give him a critical examination. The noise occasioned by his entering the room, awoke the Doctor, who had been for some time locked in the arms of Morpheus, and he started from his slumbers, exclaiming, 'Who's there?' 'A brother physician,' said the Thompsonian, advancing to the bed, and attempting to feel his pulse, 'has come to examine your case and give you relief.' 'Hands off! hands off!' cried the astonished Doctor, 'what do you mean?' 'Poor fellow, he is certainly in a bad way,' said the dealer in cayenne pepper & lobelia, and touching his pericranium, he continued, 'it is very evident that something is wrong here. I will try the effect of steam operation.' 'I'll steam you, you scoundrel!' said the Doctor, springing out of bed and seizing a chair, 'I'll steam you!' and nothing but the nimble legs of the patient physician saved him from a sound drubbing, and in all probability, a broken head.—*Johnstown Herald.*

ANECDOTE OF THOMAS PAINE.—One very warm evening about twenty years ago, passing the house where Thomas boarded, the lower window was open, and seeing him sitting close by and being on speaking terms, I stepped in for a half hour's chat; seven or eight of his friends were also present whose doubts & his own, he was labouring to remove by a long talk about the story of Joshua commanding the sun and moon to stand still, &c., and concluded by denouncing the Bible as a bad book and that it had occasioned more mischief and bloodshed than any book ever printed... and was believed only by fools and designing knaves, &c. Here he paused, and while he was replenishing the tumbler with his favorite brandy and water, a person, who I afterwards found was an intruder, like myself, asked Mr. Paine if he ever was in Scotland? the answer was yes. So have I been, continues the speaker, and the Scotch are the greatest biggots with the Bible I ever met—it is their schoolbook, their houses and churches are furnished with Bibles, and if they travel but a few miles from home, their Bible, is always their companion, yet, continues the speaker, in no country where I have travelled have I seen the people so comfortable and happy, their poor are not in such abject poverty as I have seen in other countries, by their biggotted custom of going to church on Sundays, they save wages which they earn through the week, which in others countries that I have visited is generally spent by mechanics and other young men in taverns and frolics on Sunday: and of all the foreigners who land on our shores none are so much sought after for servants, and to fill places where trust is reposed as the Scotch; you rarely find them in taverns, the watch house, alms house, bridewell, or states prison. Now says he, if the Bi-

ble is so bad a book, those who use it most would be the worst of people, but the reverse is the case. This was a sort of argument, Paine was not prepared to answer, and a historical fact which could not be denied—so without saying a word, he lifted a candle from the table, and walked up stairs, his disciples slipped out one by one, and left the speaker & T. to enjoy the scene.—[N. Y. Com. Adv.]

I DIDN'T THINK.—A sprightly little girl, who occasionally entertains me with her prattle, has often amused me by the readiness with which to every charge of misconduct she furnished this brief excuse. 'She erred always through inadvertence—she 'didn't think.' It is a child's excuse.... but how many of us are childish in this particular.

Close and habitual thinking is the foundation of all prosperity. There is no business, no pursuit, no situation in life, that does not require this constant operation of the mind—whatever is thoughtlessly done is ill done.—A little observation will convince any man that a well regulated, close calculating mind is seldom found on the shady side of the hill. While a great many of those whom misfortune has overtaken have done things for which the only excuse they can offer is.... they didn't think.

We had once a friend—a tolerable sensible sort of a man, one who took the world very easy, and made himself as happy as possible.—He was a merchant, with a good capital and good credit. He bought largely, trusted largely.... seldom troubled his debtors, and detested dunning—his great object seemed to be.... to sell. But his creditors troubled him. And when his business came to be closed, it seemed wonderful that a man of so much sense should have travelled so directly to poverty.... How did you expect, said one of his creditors to him, ever to pay your debts, when you never looked after your debts—when you did so wild a business. Ah, said he, 'I didn't think.' He never recollected that to sell was the smallest part of a trader's business. All are not fools who do foolish things.... the wisest men are sometimes caught in the silliest acts, simply for want of proper reflection.

Of that class of men who are in the habit of getting their wisdom by experience, the great majority make this particular mistake—'I didn't think'.... and their misfortunes are to be traced to this source. A single thoughtless moment is sometimes fatal. I have known a fine fortune ruined by a simple indorsement, the work of less than a minute; a house burned by the careless snuffing of a candle; a life of embarrassment produced by a bargain, made in a few moments at a casual meeting. And ruin comes oftener in this way than by shipwreck, or the torch of the incendiary, or the changes of the times.

What gray headed man has looked back from the last stage of life over the history of his earlier times, and recollected no losses occasioned by thoughtlessness? It is the language of every man—language which you daily and hourly hear—in this and that transaction, 'I might have done better.... but I didn't think.' O. O.

FEMALE TEMPER.—It is particularly necessary for girls to acquire command of their temper, because much of the effect of their powers of reasoning and of their wit, when they grow up, depend upon the gentleness & humor with which they conduct themselves. A woman who should attempt to thunder with her tongue, would not find her eloquence increase her domestic happiness. We do not wish that women should implicitly yield their better judgment to their fathers, or husbands; but let them support the cause of reason with all the graces of female gentleness.

A man, in a furious passion, is terrible to his enemies; but a woman, in a passion, is disgusting to her friends; she loses all that respect due to her sex, and she has not masculine strength and courage to enforce any other kind of respect. These circumstances should be considered by those who advise that no difference should be made in the education of the two sexes. The happiness and influence of women, both as wives and mothers, and indeed, in every relation, so much depends on their temper, that it ought to be most carefully cultivated. We should not suffer girls to imagine that they can balance ill humor by some good quality or accomplishment; because, in fact, there are none which can supply the want of temper in the female sex.

A RARE PATRIMONY.—A young man of Nuremberg, says the journal of that city, who had no fortune, requested a lawyer, a friend of his, to recommend him to a family where he was a daily visitor, and where there was a handsome daughter, who was to have a large fortune. The lawyer agreed; but the father of the young lady, who loved money, immediately asked what property the young man had. The lawyer said he did not exactly know, but he would enquire. The next time he saw his young friend, he asked him if he had any property at all. No, replied he. Well, said the lawyer, would you suffer any one to cut off your nose, if he should give you twenty thousand dollars for it? [What an idea!] Not for the world! 'Tis well replied the lawyer; I had a reason for asking. The next time he saw the girl's father he said, I have inquired about this young man's circumstances; he has indeed no ready money; but he has a jewel, for which to my knowledge, he has been offer-

ed, and he refused, twenty thousand dollars. This induced the old father to consent to the marriage; which accordingly took place; though it is said, that in the sequel he often shook his jewel.

Various anecdotes connected with the late ascent of a balloon in England, are related. Among the crowd on Dovershire terrace, and the fields behind it, a great many persons saw neither car nor aeronauts; they thought the latter were in the balloon, and strained their eyeballs to get a glance of them drinking their wine, through the illuminated silk! When the machine finally descended, a country boy was sent off to the next inn in a great hurry to order a chase. The boy was perfectly astounded.... he ran into the house with an open mouth—'A man (he exclaimed) has just come down from heaven, and wants a chaise to carry him back again.'

TERMS.

Ten shillings currency per year, payable at the end of six months. If paid in advance 1s. 3d. will be deducted. If delayed to the close of the year 1s. 3d. will be added for every six months delay. Grain and most kinds of produce taken in payment.

To mail subscribers the postage will be charged in addition. Newspaper discontinued, except at the discretion of the publishers, until arrears are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, two shillings for the first insertion, and 6d. for every subsequent insertion. Above six lines and not exceeding ten, two shillings and nine pence; every subsequent insertion seven pence half penny.

Above ten lines, 3d. per line for the first insertion, and one penny for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements not otherwise ordered will be inserted till forbid in writing and charged accordingly.

STANDARD AGENTS,

Daniel Campbell, Pigeon-hill.
Elihu Crosssett, St. Armand.
Dr. H. N. May, Phillipsburg.
Galloway Freigh, Bedford.
Capt. Jacob Rutter, Nelsonville, Dunham.
Albert Barney, P. M., Churchville.
Jacob Cook, P. M., Brome.
P. H. Knowlton, Brome.
Samuel Wood, M. P. P., Farnham.
Whipple Wells, Farnham.
Henry Boright, Sutton.
William Davis, Stanbridge Ridge.
Maj. Isaac Wilsey, Henrysburg.
Henry Wilson, La Cole.
Levi A. Coit, Potton.
Capt. John Powell, Richford, Vermont.
Nathan Hale, Troy.
Albert Chapman, Caldwell's Manor.
Horace Wells, Henryville.
Allen Wheeler, Noyan.
Capt. Daniel Salls, parish of St. George.
E. M. Toof, Burlington, Vt.
Thos Bartlett, jun., East part of Sutton.
William Keet, Parish St. Thomas.

Persons, wishing to become Subscribers to the Mississkoui Standard, will please leave their names with any of the above Agents, to whom also, or at the office in Freighsburg; all payments must be made.

NEW YORK & MONTREAL

FURS!

Otter, South Sea Seal, Nutre, Seal and Jenett Caps, Boas, Ruffs, Tippetts, Jenett Collars and Gloves, Buffalo Robes,

&c. &c. &c., for sale by
W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, Dec. 6th, 1836. V2-35

2,000 Menots Lisbon Salt!

in fine condition, just Landed from on board the Schooner Malvina—likewise a quantity of blown SALT.

—ALSO—
a heavy Stock of general

Merchandize,
and for sale Wholesale & Retail by
W. W. SMITH.
Mississkoui Bay, 25d Nov., 1836. V2-35t

REV. H. N. DOWNS Vegetable Balsamic ELIXIR;

FOR
Coughs, Colds, Consumptions;
Croup, Catarrh, Asthma, Whooping Cough, and all diseases of the Chest and Lungs.

PRICE 75 CENTS.
Sold wholesale by the Proprietor, at Georgia Vt. and by J. CURTIS, Druggist, St. Albans, Vt. Wholesale Agent, and Joint Proprietor, where all orders at wholesale or retail, will meet with immediate attention.
A few bottles of this invaluable medicine may be had of Munson & Co. Mississkoui Bay, Beardsley and Goodnow, Henryville, Samuel Maynard Dunham, and Levi Kemp, St. Armand.

TO THE PUBLIC.
All kinds of Job Printing, executed at this office on the shortest notice. A good supply of
School certificates, blank deeds, &c. on hand, and at as low a rate as can be purchased at any other place.
Freighsburg, February, 1836.

Notice.

ALL persons are hereby warned against purchasing the East Quarter of Lot No. 14, in the 6th Range of Stanbridge, from Messrs. Allen & Samuel Hungerford, as the Deed thereof to them was obtained by fraud and surprise. The legal title of the said Land is in the hands of the undersigned.

AARON STALKER,
THOMAS CAPSEY.
Stanbridge, 9th March, 1837. 51tf

NEW STORE

New Firm!

THE subscribers have taken the store at Cookville, St. Armand, formerly occupied by Geo. Cook, Esq., where they have just received a new assortment of Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Groceries, Crockery
and Hardware,
Salt, Glass, Nails, etc. etc.

and almost every article called for in a country Store. The above goods will be sold at very reduced prices. The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves.

Ashes and most kinds of Produce received in exchange for Goods at fair prices.

A. & H. ROBERTS.
Cookville, Dec. 6, 1836.

SALT!

500 Bushels St. Ubes SALT

general assortment of

Dry Goods,
Groceries, Hardware,
Crockery, Iron, Nails,
Oil, Glass, &c. &c.,

Just received and for sale by
RUSSELL & ROBERTS.

Just Received,

30 chests Y. H. Tea
25 do. H. S. do
15 do. Souchang do
10 do. Hyson do
25 Bags Rio Coffee,
25 Kegs Tobacco,
15 Boxes Saunders Cavan-
dish do.
6 Kegs Ladies Twist do.
20 Bags Pepper and Pimento,
40 Matts Capia,
2 Tons Trinidad Sugar,
2,000 Wt. Double Refined
Loaf Sugar,

and a variety of articles not enumerated, for sale
by
W. W. SMITH.
Dec. 6, 1836. V2-35t



Cash for Wool!

NOTICE

I Shereby given that two shilling scurrency per pound will be paid at the Factory of the British American Land Company at Sherbrooke, for clean native Wool, average quality, the produce of the Eastern Townships.

Sherbrooke, May 10, 1736. V-7t

Notice.

THE subscriber will pay nine pence a bushel for good house

Ashes,

in Goods.

OREN J. KEMP.
Freighsburg, 27th Jan., 1837. V2-48t

THE NOTED HORSE



Black Snake,

WILL stand for the use of Mares, the ensuing season, at the following places, to wit:—On Mondays and Tuesdays, at the Inn of Mr. Barney, Churchville; on Wednesdays, at Dr. Cutter's, Sutton Flat; on Thursdays, at Mr. Henry Boright's, East Sutton; on Fridays and Saturdays, at the Inn of Mr. Abner Potter, in Brome.

BLACK SNAKE,

Is too well known for speed and power to require any particular description; I will only observe that he stands sixteen hands high, and is well proportioned, and for action there is not a Horse in South America his superior. His stock stands unrivalled in Canada, and no Horse can boast of a better pedigree.

TERMS.—Three Dollars the Leap, and five Dollars the Season, payable in Grain, if delivered in the month of January, at either of the above places: and if not paid in that time, Cash will be required.

ROSSELL MOREHOUSE.
Brome, 15th March, 1837. 50-3w
N. B. A good pasture will be furnished for Mares from a distance, at a moderate price, and every attention paid to them.
All Casualties at the risk of the owner.

Card.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of Phillipsburg and its vicinity that he still continues the

Tailoring

business in its various branches at his old

Day Street.
Having made arrangements to receive the latest Northern and Southern FASHIONS, and from the superior quality and low price of Cloth, and first rate workmanship, the public will find at his stand inducements seldom to be met with; and, in returning his thanks for past favors, he hopes by unremitting attention, to secure a continuance of them.

Cutting done in the most approved style, at the shortest notice, for which nothing but Cash will be received.

DANIEL FORD.
Phillipsburg, June 21, 1836. V2.11-ly.

For Sale,



AN Excellent FARM, situated upon the main road, in the flourishing Township of Farnham, adjoining the residence of Samuel Wood, Esquire, M. P. P. The farm is advantageously situated, and contains 200 acres of land—one half under good improvement, upon which there is a dwelling house, and two new barns have been recently erected with a small shed attached to one of them. Title indisputable—terms liberal. For further particulars enquire of Dr. Chamberlin, of the village of Freighsburg; or the undersigned proprietor.

SARAH WINCHESTER.
Dunham, 3d Sept., 1836. V. 222, 12w

26,000 SUBSCRIBERS!

PHILADELPHIA MIRROR

THE splendid patronage awarded to the Philadelphia Saturday Courier, induces the editors to commence the publication, under the above title, of a quarto edition of their popular journal, so long known to be the largest Family Newspaper in the United States, with a list of near TWENTY SIX THOUSAND SUBSCRIBERS.—The new feature recently introduced of furnishing their readers with new books with the best of literature of the day, having proved so eminently successful, the plan will be continued. Six volumes of the celebrated writings of Captain Marryat, and sixty-five of Mr. Brooks valuable letters from Europe, have already been published without interfering with its news and miscellaneous reading. The Courier is the largest and cheapest family newspaper ever issued in this country, containing articles in Literature, Science and Arts; Internal improvement; Agriculture; in short every variety of topics usually introduced into a public journal. Giving full accounts of sales, markets, and news of the latest dates.

It is published at the low price of 2 dollars. For this small sum subscribers get valuable and entertaining matter, each week enough to fill a common book of 800 pages, and equal to 52 volumes a year, and which is estimated to be read weekly, by at least two hundred thousand people, scattered in all parts of the country, from Maine to Florida, and from the sea board to the Lakes. The paper has been so long established as to render it too well known to require an extended prospectus, the publishers, will do no more, than refer to the two leading daily political papers of opposite politics. The Pennsylvania says, 'The Saturday Courier is the largest, and one of the best family newspapers in the Union'; the other, the enquirer and Daily Courier, says, 'It is the largest journal published in Philadelphia, and one of the very best in the United States.' The New York Star says 'we know of nothing more liberal on the part of the Editors, and no means more efficacious to draw out the dormant talents of our country, than their unexampled liberality in offering literary prizes.'

The Albany Mercury of March 30th, 1836 says, 'the Saturday Courier, is decidedly the best Family Newspaper ever published in this or any other country, and its value is duly appreciated by the public, if we may judge by its vast circulation, which exceeds 25,000 per week! Its contents are agreeably varied, and each number contains more really valuable 'reading matter' than is published in a week in any daily paper in the Union.—Its mammoth dimensions enable its enterprising proprietors, Messrs. Woodward & Clarke of Philadelphia, to re-publish in its columns, in the course of the year, several of the most interesting new works that issue from the British press, which cannot fail to give it a permanent interest, and render it worthy of preservation. To meet the wishes, therefore of such of their subscribers as desire to have their numbers bound, they have determined on issuing an edition of the Courier in the Quarto form, which will render it much more convenient for reading when it is bound in a volume, and thus greatly enhance its value.'

TEE QUARTO EDITION.

Under the title of the Philadelphia Mirror, will commence with the publication of the Prize Tale, to which was awarded the prize of one hundred dollars, written by Miss Leslie, editor of the splendid Annual the Token, and author of Penell Sketches and other valuable contributions to American Literature. A large number of songs, poems, tales, &c. offered in competition for the 500 dollars premiums, will add value and interest to the succeeding numbers, which will also be enriched by a story from Miss Sedgewick, and a portrait of Hope Leslie, The Linwoods, &c., whose talents have been so justly and extensively appreciated, both at home and abroad.

This approved FAMILY NEWSPAPER is entirely neutral in religious and political matter, and the uncompromising opponent of quackery of every kind.

MAPS.

In addition to all of which the publishers intend furnishing their patrons with a series of engraved Maps, embracing the twenty-five States of the Union, &c. exhibiting the situation, &c. of rivers, towns, mountains, lakes, the sea board, rail roads &c., with other interesting and useful features, roads distances, &c. forming a complete Atlas for general use and information, handsomely executed, and each distinct map on a large quarto sheet at an expense which nothing but the splendid patronage which for six years past has been so generously extended to them, could warrant.

TERMS.

The Philadelphia Saturday Courier is still continued in its large form at the same price as heretofore. The Philadelphia Mirror being a quarto edition of the Saturday Courier, with its fine illustrations, and printed on the best fine white paper of the same size as the New York Albion, will be put at precisely one half the price of that valuable journal, viz: Three dollars per annum, payable in advance, (including the Maps.

WOODWARD & CLARKE.
Philadelphia.